Gems from Mother Goose

Rhymes Chimes and Jingles

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Mother Goose
Gems from Mother Goose

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Gems from Mother Goose.

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ASTOR LENOX AND
TILDEN FOUNDATIONS

HUMPTY-DUMPTY
sat on a wall,
Humpty-Dumpty
had a great fall;
All the king's horses,
and all the
king's men
Cannot put Humpty-
Dumpty
together
again.

(AN EGG.)

WE are all in the
dumps,
For diamonds are
trumps;
The kittens have gone to
St. Pauls;
The babies are bit,
The moon's in a fit,
And the houses are built without walls.

DINGTY DIDDLEDY, my mammy's maid,
She stole oranges, I am afraid:
Some in her pocket, some in her sleeve,
She stole oranges, I do believe.

THEY THAT WASH ON MONDAY,

Have all the week to dry;
They that wash on Tuesday
Are not so much awry:
They that wash on Wednesday
Are not so much to blame;
They that wash on Thursday,
Wash for shame;
They that wash on Friday,
Wash in need;
And they that wash on Saturday,
Oh! they are sluts indeed.

DAME TROT and her cat
Sat down for a chat;
The dame sat on this side,
And Puss sat on that.
"Puss," said the dame,
"Can you catch
a rat
Or a mouse in
the dark?"
"Purr!" said
the cat.

WEE WILLIE WINKIE
Runs through the town,
Up stairs and down stairs
In his nightgown;
Tapping at the window,
Crying through the lock,
'Are the babies in their beds?
It's past ten o-clock!"

AS I was going to
St. Ives,
I met a man with
seven wives,
Every wife had
seven sacks,
Every sack had
seven cats,
Every cat had
seven kits,—
Kits, cats, sacks,
and wives,
How many were there going to St. Ives?

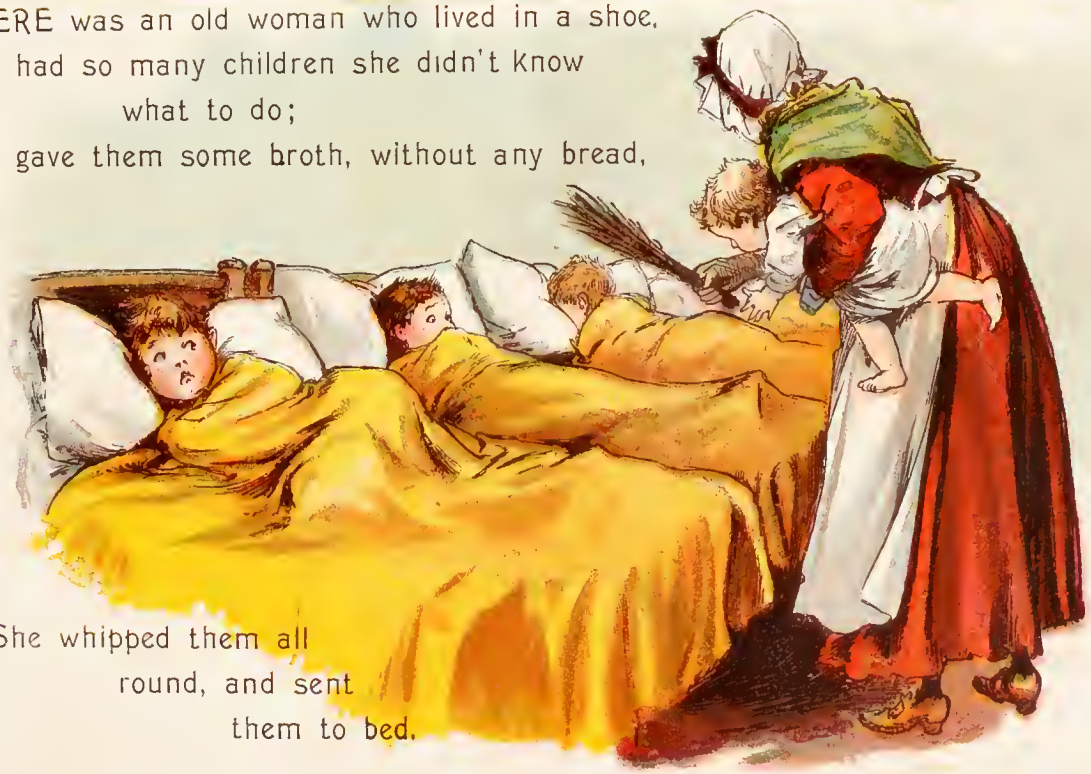
(ONE.)

BLACK within, and red without;
Four corners round about.

(A CHIMNEY.)

HANDY SPANDY, Jack a-dandy,
Loves plum-cake and sugar-candy;
He bought some at a grocer's shop
And out he came, hop-hop-hop.

THERE was an old woman who lived in a shoe,
She had so many children she didn't know
what to do;
She gave them some broth, without any bread,



She whipped them all
round, and sent
them to bed.

WHEN Little Fred
was called to bed,
He always acted right;
He kissed Mamma,
and then Papa,
And wished them all
good night.

He made no noise,
like naughty boys,
But quietly up-stairs
Directly went, when
he was sent,
And always said
his prayers.

1. I WENT up one pair of stairs.
2. Just like me.
1. I went up two pair of stairs.
2. Just like me.
1. I went into a room.
2. Just like me.
1. I looked out of a window.
2. Just like me.
1. And then I saw a monkey.
2. Just like me.

SNEEZE on Monday, sneeze for danger;
Sneeze on Tuesday, kiss a stranger;
Sneeze on Wednesday, receive a letter;
Sneeze on Thursday, something better;
Sneeze on Friday, expect sorrow;
Sneeze on Saturday, joy to-morrow.

THERE was a man and he had naught,
And robbers came to rob him;
He crept up to the chimney top,
And then they thought they had him.

But he got down on t'other side,
And then they could not find him;
He ran fourteen miles in fifteen days,
And never looked behind him.

HUSH-A-BYE, Baby,
Daddy is near;
Mamma's a lady,
And that's very clear.

THREE straws on
a staff,
Would make a baby
cry and laugh.

ONE, two, three, four, five,
I caught a fish alive;
Six, seven, eight, nine, ten,
I let it go again.

DANCE, little baby, dance up high,
Never mind, baby, mother is by;
Crow and caper, caper and crow,
There, little baby, there you go;
Up to the ceiling, down to the ground,
Backwards and forwards, round and round
Dance, little baby, and mother will sing,
With the merry carol, ding, ding, ding!

TWEEDLE-DUM and
Tweedle-dee
Resolved to have a
battle,
For Tweedle-dum said
Tweedle-dee
Had spoiled his nice
new rattle.
Just then flew by a
monstrous crow,
As big as a tar
barrel,
Which frightened both
the heroes so,
They quite forgot their
quarrel.

"MILKMAN, milkman, where have you been?"
"In Buttermilk Channel, up to my chin;
I spilt my milk, and spoiled my clothes,
And got a long icicle hung to my nose!"

JOHNNY Armstrong killed a calf;
Peter Henderson got the half;
Willy Wilkinson got the head;
Ring the bell, the calf is dead!

THERE was an old woman called Nothing-at-all.
Who rejoiced in a dwelling exceedingly small:
A man stretched his mouth to its utmost extent,
And down at one gulp house and old woman went.

WHEN V and I together meet,
They make the number Six complete.
When I with V doth meet once more,
Then 'tis they Two can make but Four.
And when that V from I is gone,
Alas! poor I can make but One.

IS John Smith within?
Yes, that he is.
Can he set a shoe?
Aye, marry, two.
Here a nail,
There a nail,
Tick, tack, too.

DOCTOR FOSTER
Went to Gloster,
In a shower of rain;
He stepped in a puddle
Up to the middle,
And never went
there again.

BAT, BAT, come
under my hat,
And I'll give
you a slice of bacon;
And when I bake, I'll give
you a cake,
If I am not mistaken.

ONCE I saw a little bird
Come hop, hop, hop;
So I cried, "Little bird,
Will you stop, stop, stop?"
And was going to the window,
To say "How do you do?"
But he shook his little tail,
And far away he flew!

THERE was a Piper had a cow,
And he had naught to give her;
He pulled out his pipes and played her a tune,
And bade the cow consider.

The cow considered very well,
And gave the Piper a penny,
And bade him play the other tune,
"Corn rigs are bonny."

THE man in the moon
Came down too soon,
To ask the way to Norwich.
He went by the south,
And burnt his mouth
With eating cold
pease porridge.

LITTLE Robin Redbreast
sat upon a tree;
Up went the Pussy Cat,
and down went he;
Down came Pussy
Cat, away Robin
ran,—
Said little Robin Redbreast,
"Catch me if you can!"

Little Robin Redbreast jumped
upon a wall;
Pussy Cat jumped after him, and got a little fall.
Robin chirped and sang, and what did Pussy say?
Pussy cat said, "Mew, mew, mew!" and Robin
flew away.

NEEDLES and pins, needles and pins,
When a man marries, his trouble begins.

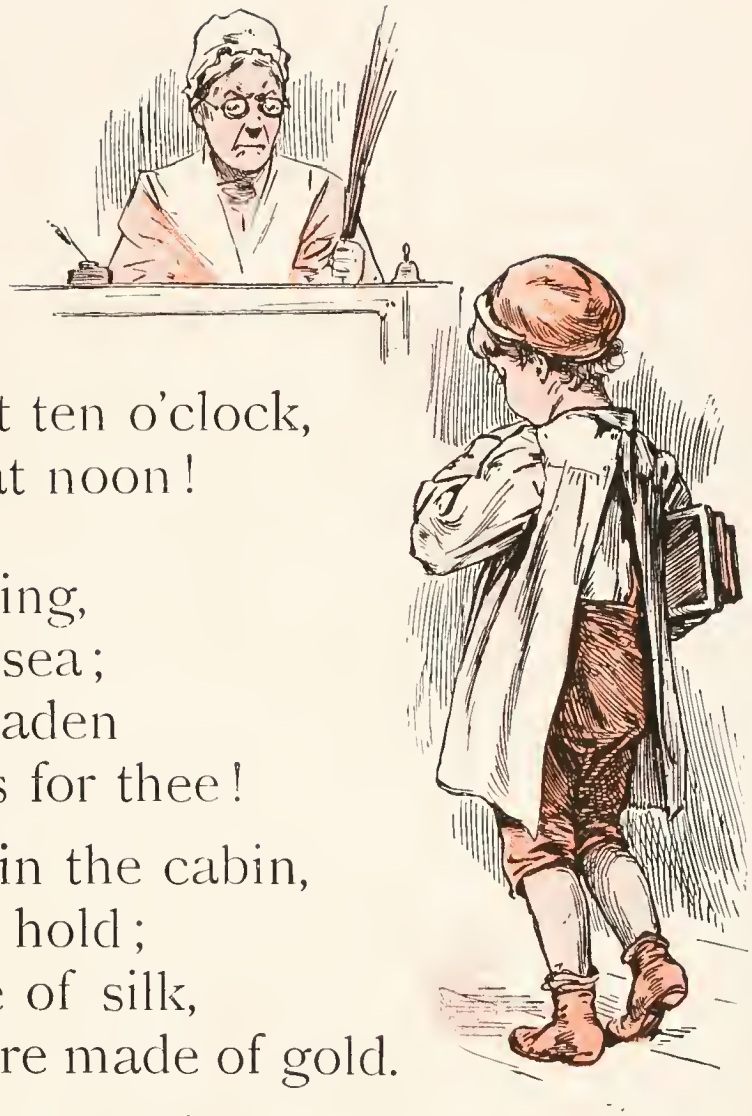
JACK SPRAT COULD EAT NO FAT.

His wife could eat no lean,
And so between them both, you see,
They licked the platter clean.

THE rose is red, the violet's blue,
The gillyflower's sweet, and so are you;
These are the words you bade me say
For a pair of new gloves on Easter-day.

LITTLE Jack Dandy-prat was my first suitor;
He'd a dish and a spoon,
and he'd some pewter
He'd linen and woolen,
and woolen and
linen;
A little pig in a
string cost
him five
shilling.

A DILLAR,
A dollar,
A ten o'clock
scholar:
What makes you
come so soon?
You used to come at ten o'clock,
But now you come at noon!



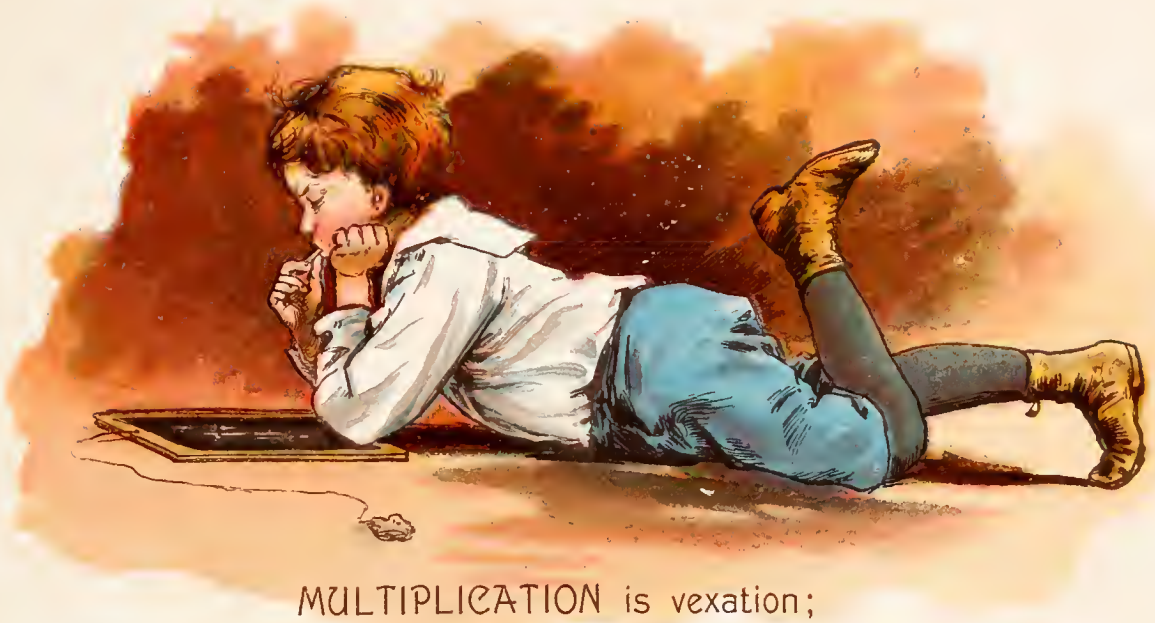
I SAW a ship a-sailing,
A-sailing on the sea;
And, oh! it was all laden
With pretty things for thee!

There were comfits in the cabin,
And apples in the hold;
The sails were made of silk,
And the masts were made of gold.

The four-and-twenty sailors
That stood between the decks
Were four-and-twenty white mice,
With chains about their necks.

The captain was a duck,
With a packet on his back;
And when the ship began to move,
The captain said, "Quack! Quack!"

ELIZABETH, Eliza, Betsy, and Bess,
All went together to seek a bird's nest.
They found a bird's nest with five eggs in it,
They all took one, and left four in it



MULTIPLICATION is vexation;
Division is as bad;
The Rule of Three perplexes me,
And Fractions drive me mad!

ROBIN and Richard were two pretty men,
They lay in bed till the clock struck ten:
Then up starts Robin, and looks in the sky,
"Oh, brother Richard, the sun's very high!
You go on with the bottle and bag,
And I'll come after with jolly Jack Nag."

THERE was an old woman who rode on a broom,
With a heigh, gee-ho, gee-humble;
And she took her old cat behind for a groom,
With a bumble, bumble, bumble.

CHARLEY loves good cake and ale;
Charley loves good candy;
Charley loves to kiss the girls,
When they are neat and handy.

SHOE the horse, and shoe the mare,
But let the little colt go bare.

A FARMER went trotting upon his gray mare,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump;
With his daughter behind him so rosy and fair,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

A raven cried croak, and they all tumbled down,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump.
The mare broke her knees and the Farmer his crown,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

The mischievous raven flew laughing away,
Bumpety, bumpety, bump;
And vowed he would serve them the same next day,
Lumpety, lumpety, lump.

THERE was a fat man of
Bombay,
Who was smoking one
sunshiny day,
When a bird,
called a snipe,
Flew away
with his pipe,
Which vexed the fat man
of Bombay.

THERE was an old woman,
as I've heard tell,
She went to market, her eggs to sell;
She went to market on a market-day,
And she fell asleep
on the King's highway.

There came by a peddler,
whose name was Stout;
He cut her petticoats all round about;
He cut her petticoats up to the knees;
Which made the old woman
to shiver and freeze.

When the old woman first did wake
She began to shiver, and she began to shake.
She began to wonder, and she began to cry,
"Lauk-a-mercy on me, this can't be I!

"But if it be I, as I hope it be,
I've a little dog at home, and he'll know me;
If it be I, he'll wag his little tail,
And if it be not I,
he'll loudly bark and wail."

Home went the little woman,
all in the dark;
Up got the little dog,
and he began to bark;
He began to bark,
so she began to cry,
"Lauk-a-mercy on me,
this is none of I!"

"PUSSY-CAT, Pussy-cat,
where have you been?"
"I've been to London, to see
the Queen!"
"Pussy-cat, Pussy-cat, what
did you there?"
"I frightened a little mouse
under the chair!"

TO market, to market, a
gallop, a trot,
To buy some meat to put
in the pot;
Five cents a quarter, ten
cents a side,
If it hadn't been killed, it
must have died.

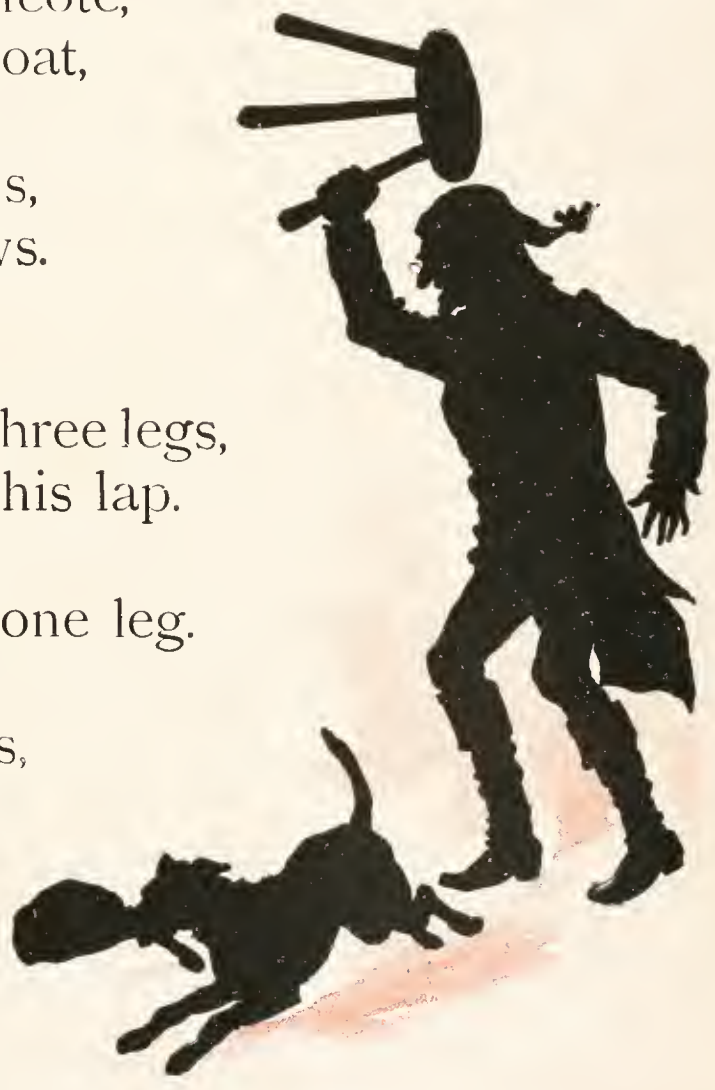
LITTLE Johnny Pringle had a little Pig,
It was very little, so was not very big.
As it was playing beneath the shed,
In half a minute poor Piggy was dead.
So Johnny Pringle he sat down and cried,
And Betty Pringle she lay down and died.
There is the history of one, two, three,
Johnny Pringle, Betty Pringle, and Piggy Wiggie.

HERE comes a poor woman from baby-land,
With five small children on her hand:
One can brew, the other can bake,
The other can make a pretty round cake:
One can sit in the garden and spin,
Another can make a fine bed for the king:
Pray, ma'am, will you take one in?

LITTLE Nancy Etticote,
In a white petticoat,
With a red nose:
The longer she stands,
The shorter she grows.

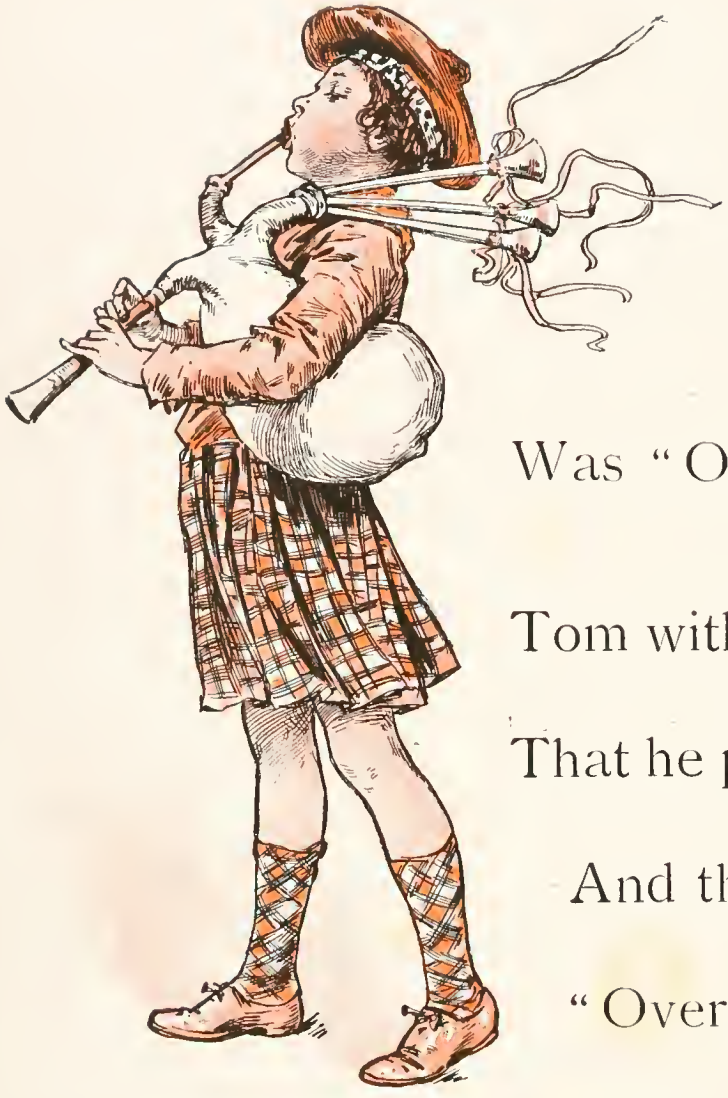
(A CANDLE.)

TWO legs sat upon three legs,
With one leg in his lap.
In comes four legs,
And runs away with one leg.
Up jumps two legs,
Catches up three legs,
Throws it after four legs,
And makes him bring one leg back.



PAT-A-CAKE, pat-a-cake,
Baker's man.
So I will master,
As fast as I can.
Pat it, and prick it,
And mark it with B,
And put in the oven
For Baby and me.

COME dance a jig to my Granny's pig,
With a rowdy, rowdy, dowdy.
Come dance a jig to my Granny's pig,
And pussy-cat shall crowdy!



TOM he was a
piper's son,
He learned to play
when he was
young,
But the only tune
that he could play,
Was "Over the hills, and far
away."

Tom with his pipe made such
a noise,
That he pleased both girls and
boys,
And they all stopped to
hear him play,
"Over the hills and
far away."

PRETTY John Watts,
We are troubled with rats,
Will you drive them out of the house?
We have mice, too, in plenty,
That feast in the pantry,
But let them stay and nibble away,
What harm in a little brown mouse?

GIRLS and boys, come out to play,
The moon doth shine as bright as day;
Leave your supper, and leave your sleep,
And come with your playfellows into the street.
Come with a whoop, come with a call,
Come with a good will or not at all.
Up the ladder and down the wall,
A half-penny roll will serve us all.
You find milk, and I'll find flour,
And we'll have a pudding in half an hour.

GO to bed first, a golden purse;
Go to bed second, a golden pheasant;
Go to bed third, a golden bird!

"BA-A, ba-a, black sheep,
Have you any wool?"
"Yes, sir, yes, sir,
Three bags full:
One for my master,
One for my dame,
And one for the
little boy that
Lives in our lane."

SATURDAY night shall be my whole care,
To powder my locks and curl my hair,
On Sunday morning my love will come in
And marry me then with a pretty gold ring.

A RIDDLE, a riddle, as I suppose,
A hundred eyes, and never a nose.

(A CINDER-SIFTER.)

PEASE porridge hot,
Pease porridge cold,
Pease porridge in the pot,
Nine days old.

Some like it hot,
Some like it cold,
Some like it in the pot,
Nine days old.

THERE was a man who had no eyes,
He went abroad to view the skies;
He saw a tree with apples on it,
He took no apples off, yet left no apples on it.

(THE MAN HAD ONE EYE, AND THE TREE TWO APPLES UPON IT.)

THERE was an old man,
And he had a calf,
And that's half.
He took him out of the stall,
And put him by the wall,
And that's all.

"ROBERT BARNES,
fellow fine,
Can you shoe this horse
of mine?"
"Yes, good sir, that
I can,
As well as any
other man:
Here a nail, and
there a prod,
And now, good sir,
your horse
is shod."

LITTLE BOY BLUE COME BLOW YOUR HORN,

The sheep's in the meadow, the cow's in the corn!

"Where's the little boy that looks after the sheep?"
"He's under the hay-cock, fast asleep!"
"Will you wake him?" "No, not I;
For if I do, he'll be sure to cry."

LITTLE JACK JINGLE,
He used to live single;
But when he got tired of
this kind of life,
He left off being single, and
lived with his wife.

I LIKE little Pussy,
Her coat is so warm,
And if I don't hurt her,
She'll do me no harm;
So I'll not pull her tail,
Nor drive her away,
But Pussy and I
Very gently will play.

A LITTLE boy went
into a barn,
And lay down on some hay;
An owl came out,
And flew about,
And the little boy ran away.

HICKORY, dickory, dock!
The mouse ran up the
clock;
The clock struck one;
The mouse ran down;
Hickory, dickory, dock!

IF all the seas were one sea,
What a *great* sea that would be!
And if all the trees were one tree,
What a *great* tree that would be!
And if all the axes were one axe,
What a *great* axe that would be!
And if all the men were one man,
What a *great* man he would be!
And if the *great* man took the *great* axe,
And cut down the *great* tree,
And let it fall into the *great* sea,
What a splish, splash, *that* would be!

A LITTLE cock-sparrow
sat on a tree,
Looking as happy as
happy could be;
A little boy came with
his wee bow and
arrow;
Said he, "I will shoot the
little cock-sparrow.

"His body will make me a
nice little stew;
And his giblets will make
me a little
pie too."
"Oh, no!" said the sparrow,
"I won't make a stew;"
So he flapped his wings,
and away he flew.

THERE was a little man, and he had a little gun,
And his bullets were made of lead, lead, lead;
He shot Johnny Sprig through the middle of his wig,
And knocked it right off his head, head, head.

IF I had a donkey, and he wouldn't go,
Do you think that I would whip him?
Oh, no, no!
I'd give him a carrot, and cry, "Gee-whoa,
Gee up, Neddy!"

A CAT came fiddling out of a barn,
With a pair of bag-pipes under her arm;
She could sing nothing but fiddle-cum-fee,
The mouse has married the humble-bee.
Pipe, cat—dance, mouse—
We'll have a wedding at our good house.

BOBBY Shaftoe's gone to sea,
Silver buckles on his knee;
He'll come back and marry me,
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

Bobby Shaftoe's fat and fair,
Combing down his yellow hair;
He's my love for evermore;
Pretty Bobby Shaftoe.

THERE was an old woman had three sons,
Jerry, and James, and John;
Jerry was hung, James was drowned,
John was lost and never was found,
And there was an end of the three sons,
Jerry, and James, and John!

HOGS in the garden,
catch 'em Towser;
Cow's in the corn-field,
run boys, run;
Cat's in the cream-pot, run
girls, run girls;
Fire on the mount-
ains, run boys,
run.

AS Tommy Snooks and Bessy Brooks
Were walking out one Sunday,
Says Tommy Snooks to Bessy Brooks,
"To morrow will be Monday."

PUSSY-CAT eat the dumplings, the dumplings,
Pussy-Cat eat the dumplings.

Mamma stood by, and cried, "O, fie
Why did you eat the dumplings?"

AS I went through the garden gap
Whom should I meet but Dick Red-cap!
A stick in his hand, a stone in his throat,
If you'll tell me this riddle, I'll give you a groat.

(A CHERRY.)

MY lady Wind, my lady Wind,
Went round about the house to find
A chink to get her foot in;
She tried the key-hole in the door,
She tried the crevice in the floor,
And drove the chimney soot in.

And then one night when it was dark,
She blew up such a tiny spark,
Till all the house was pothered:
From it she raised up such a flame,
As flamed away to Belting Lane,
And White Cross folks were smothered.

And thus when once, my little dears,
A whisper reaches itching ears,
The same will come you'll find:
Take my advice, restrain the tongue,
Remember what old nurse has sung
Of busy lady Wind!

MY LADY WIND.

CROSS PATCH,
Draw the latch,
Sit by the fire and spin;
Take a cup
And drink it up,
Then call your neighbors in.

SIMPLE SIMON met a pieman,
Going to the fair:
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Let me taste your ware."

Said the pieman to Simple Simon,
"Show me first your penny.'
Said Simple Simon to the pieman,
"Indeed, I have not any."

"JACKY, come give me your fiddle,
If ever you mean to thrive."
"Nay, I'll not give my fiddle
To any man alive.

"If I should give my fiddle
They'll think that I've gone mad,
For many a joyful day
My fiddle and I have had."

LEG over leg,
As the dog went to Dover,
When he came to a stile,
Jump he went over.

CHARLEY WAG, Charley Wag,
Ate the pudding, and left the bag!

WHENEVER the moon begins to peep,
Little boys should be asleep;
The great big sun shines all the day,
That little boys can see to play.

WHAT are little boys made of, made of, made of.
What are little boys made of?
Snaps and snails, and puppy-dog's tails;
And that's what little boys are made of, made of.
What are little girls made of, made of, made of,
What are little girls made of?
Sugar and spice, and all that's nice;
And that's what little girls are made of, made of.

OLD father Gray Beard,
Without tooth or tongue;
If you'll give me your finger,
I'll give you my thumb.

WILLIE BOY,
Willie boy,
Where are you going?
I will go with you,
if I may.
I am going to the
meadows
To see them
mowing,
I am going to
help them
make hay.

THREE children sliding on the ice
Upon a summer's day,
As it fell out, they all fell in—
The rest they ran away.

Now had these children been at home,
Or sliding on dry ground,
Ten thousand pounds to one penny,
They had not all been drowned.

You parents all that children have,
And you that have got none;
If you would have them safe abroad,
Pray keep them safe at home.

HIGHER than a house, higher than a tree,
Oh, whatever can that be?

(A STAR.)

THE girl in the lane, that couldn't speak plain
Cried "Gobble, gobble, gobble:"
The man on the hill, that couldn't stand still,
Went hobble, hobble, hobble.

WHAT care I how black I be,
Twenty pounds will
marry me:
If twenty won't, forty shall—
I am my mother's bouncing girl!

TWELVE pairs hanging high,
Twelve knights riding by—
Each took a pear,
And yet left twelve there.

MISS JANE had a bag,
and a mouse was in it;
She opened the bag, he
was out in a minute.
The cat saw him jump
and run under
the table,
And the dog said,
"Catch him, puss, soon
as you're able.

JACK and JILL WENT UP THE HILL,
To fetch a pail of water;
Jack fell down, and broke his crown,
And Jill came tumbling after.

I HAVE a little sister, they call her Peep, Peep;
She wades the water, deep, deep, deep;
She climbs the mountains, high, high, high—
Poor little thing! she has but one eye.

(A STAR.)

A LITTLE BOY and a little girl
Lived in an alley,
Said the little boy to the little girl,
"Shall I? Oh, shall I?"
Said the little girl to the little boy,
"What will you do?"
Said the little boy to the little girl,
"I will kiss you!"

WHEN I was a little boy, I
lived by myself,
And all the bread and cheese
I got, I put upon a shelf;
The rats and the mice did
lead me such a life,
I had to go to market, to get
myself a wife.

The streets were so broad,
and the lanes were so
narrow,
I could not get my wife home
without a wheelbarrow;
The wheelbarrow
broke, my wife
got a fall,
Down tumbled wheel-
barrow, little
wife, and all.

BLOW, wind, blow! and go, mill, go!
That the miller may grind his corn;
That the baker may take it,
And into rolls make it,
And send us some hot in the morn.

AS I was going up Primrose Hill,
Primrose Hill was dirty;
There I met a pretty Miss,
And she dropped me a curtsy.

Little Miss, pretty Miss,
Blessings light upon you;
If I had half a crown a-day,
I'd spend it all upon you.

THERE was a crooked man, and he went a crooked mile,
And he found a crooked sixpence against a crooked stile;
He bought a crooked cat, which caught a crooked mouse,
And they all lived together in a little crooked house.

LITTLE Betty Blue
Lost her holiday shoe;
What can little Betty do?
Give her another
To match the other,
And then she may walk in two.

1. I am a gold lock.
2. I am a gold key.
1. I am a silver lock,
2. I am a silver key.
1. I am a brass lock.
2. I am a brass key.
1. I am a lead lock.
2. I am a lead key.
1. I am a monk lock.
2. I am a mon-key!

HE that would thrive
Must rise at five;
He that hath thriven
May lie till seven;
And he that by the plough would thrive,
Himself must either hold or drive.

IF I'd as much money as I could spend,
I never would cry old chairs to mend;
Old chairs to mend, old chairs to mend;
I never would cry old chairs to mend.

If I'd as much money as I could tell,
I never would cry old clothes to sell;
Old clothes to sell, old clothes to sell;
I never would cry old clothes to sell.

UPON my word and honor,
As I went up to Bonner,
I met a pig,
Without a wig,
Upon my word and honor.

HOT cross buns,
Hot cross buns,
One a penny, two a penny.
Hot cross buns.
If your daughters
Don't like them,
Give them to your sons.
One a penny, two a penny,
Hot cross buns.

MARY, MARY,
Quite contrary,
How does your garden grow?

With silver bells,
And cockle shells,
And pretty maids all in a row.

CUSHY cow bonny, come let down thy milk,
And I will give thee a gown of silk;
A gown of silk, and a silver tee.
If thou wilt let down thy milk to me.

BARNEY Bodkin broke his nose;
Without feet we can't have toes.
Crazy folks are always mad;
Want of money makes us sad.

HOW many days has my baby to play?
Saturday, Sunday, Monday,
Tuesday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday,
Saturday, Sunday, Monday.

EGGS, butter, cheese, bread,
Stick, stock, stone, dead.
Stick him up, stick him down,
Stick him in the old man's crown.

I'LL tell you a story
About Mary Morey,
And now my story's begun.
I'll tell you another
About her brother,
And now my story's done.

JACK be nimble,
Jack be quick,
And Jack jump over
the candlestick.

I HAD a little husband, no
bigger than my thumb,
I put him in a pint-pot, and
there I bid him drum.

I gave him some garters to
garter up his hose,
And a little pocket handker-
chief to wipe his
pretty nose.

I bought a little horse that
galloped up and down;
I saddled him and bridled
him, and sent him
out of town.

GREAT A, little a,
Bouncing B!
The cat's in the cupboard,
And she can't see.

THIRTY days hath September,
April, June, and November;
All the rest have thirty-one—
Except February, alone,
Which has four-and-twenty-four,
And every fourth year, one day more.

HINX, MINX,
The old witch winks
The fat begins to fry;
There's nobody at home
But little
Jumping Joan,
Father, mother,
and I.

HUSH-A-BYE, baby, on the tree top,
When the wind blows the cradle will rock,
When the bough breaks, the cradle will fall,
Down will come baby, bough, cradle, and all.

DICKERY, dickery, dare,
The pig flew up in the air;
The man in brown
Soon brought him down,
Dickery, dickery, dare.

OLD Mother Twitchett,
had but one eye,
And a long tail, which
she let fly;
And every time she
went over a gap,
She left a bit of her tail
in a trap.

(A NEEDLE AND THREAD.)

IF all the world was apple-pie,
And all the sea was ink,
And all the trees were bread and cheese,
What should we have for drink?

AWAKE, arise, pull out your eyes,
And hear what time of day;
And when you have done,
Pull out your tongue,
And see what you can say.

INTERY, mintery, cutery corn,
Apple seed and apple thorn;
Wine, brier, limber, lock,
Three geese in a flock;
One flew East, one flew West,
And one flew over the goose's nest.

THERE was an owl
lived in an oak;
Wisky, wasky, weedle;
And every word he ever
spoke,
Was fiddle, faddle,
feedle.

A gunner chanced to
come that way;
Wisky, wasky, weedle;
Said he, "I'll shoot you,
silly bird,"
Fiddle, faddle, feedle.

BIRDS of a feather flock together,
And so will pigs and swine;
Rats and mice will have their choice,
And so will I have mine.

DEEDLE, deedle, dumpling, my son John,
He went to bed with his stockings on;
One shoe off, and one shoe on,
Deedle, deedle, dumpling, my son John.

RIDE a cock-horse
To Banbury cross,
To see what Tommy can buy.
A penny white loaf,
And a penny white cake
And a two-penny apple pie.

ONE misty, moisty morning,
When cloudy was the
weather,
I chanced to meet an
old man, clothed
all in leather.
He began to com-
pliment, and I
began to grin,
How do you do,
and how do
you do?
And how do
you do again?

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CENTRAL CIRCULATION
CHILDREN'S ROOM